2. Ile not meddle with it, it is a dangerous thing.
It makes a man a coward. A man cannot steale,
But it accuseth him, he cannot steale but it checks him:
He cannot lie with his neighbours wife but it detects
Him, it is a blushing shamefull spirit that mutinies
In a mans bosome: it fils one full of obstacles,
It made me once restore a peece of gold that I found.
It beggers any man that keepes it: it is turnd out of all
Townes and Cities for a dangerous thing, and euery
Man that meanes to liue well, and endeauours to trust
To himselfe, and liue without it.

1. Zounds, it is euen now at my elbow, perswading me
Not to kill the Duke.

2. Take the Diuell in thy minde, and beleeue him not;
He would insinuate with thee to make thee sigh.

1. Tut I am strong in fraud he cannot preuaile with me,
I warrant thee.

2. Stood like a tall fellow that respects his reputation,
Come shall we to this geare?

1. Take him ouer the costard with the hilt of my Sword,
And then we will chop him in the Malmsey, but in the next (roome:

2. Oh excellent deuice, make a soppe of him.

1. Harke, he stirs shall I strike?

2. No, first lets reason with him. *Cla. awaketh.*

Cla. Where art thou keeper, giue me a cup of Wine.

1. You shall haue Wine enough, my Lord anone.

Cla. In Gods Name what art thou:

2. A man, as you are.

Cla. But not as I am, royall.

1. Nor you as we are loyall.

Cla. Thy voyce is thunder, but thy lookes are humble.

2. My voyce is now the Kings, my lookes mine owne.

Cla. How darkely and how deadly doest thou speake?
Tell me, who are you? wherefore came you hither?

Am, To, to, to.

Cla. To murther me? *Am. I.*

Cla. You scarce haue the heart to tell me so,
And therefore cannot haue the heart to doe it,
Wherein my friends haue I offended you?

1. Offended

1 Offended vs you haue not, but the King.

Cla. I shall be reconciled to him againe,

2 Neuer my Lord, therefore prepare to dye.

Cla. Are you cald forth from out a world of men
To slay the innocent? what is my offence?
Where are the euidence to accuse me?
What lawfull quest hath giuen their verdict vp
Vnto the frowning Iudge, or who pronounc'd
The bitter sentence of poore *Clarence* death,
Before I be conuict by course of Law?
To threaten me with death is most vnlawfull;
I charge you as you hope to haue redemption
By Christs deare Blood shed for our grieuous sinnes,
That you depart and lay no hands on me,
The deed you vndertake is damnable,

1 What we will doe, we doe vpon command,

2 And he that hath commanded vs is the King.

Cla. Erroneous vassaile, the great King of Kings,
Hath in his Table of his Law commanded,
That thou shalt doe no murder, and wilt thou then
Spurne at his edict, and fulfill a mans?
Take heed, for he holds vengeance in his hands,
To hurle vpon their heads that breake his law.

2 And that same vengeance doth he throw on thee,
For false forswearing, and for murder too?
Thou didst receiue the holy Sacrament,
To fight the quarrell of the house of *Lankaster*.

1 And like a traytor to the name of God,
Didst breake that vow, and with thy trecherous blade
Vnripi the bowels of thy soueraignes sonne,

2 Whom thou wert sworne to cherish and defend.

1 How canst thou vrge Gods dreadfull Law to vs,
When thou hast broke it in so deare degree?

Cla. Alasse, for whose sake did I that ill deed?
For *Edward*, for my brother, for his sake:
VVhy sirs, he sends you not to murder me for this,
For in this sinne he is as deepe as I,
If God will be reuenged for this deed,
Take not the quarrell from his powerfull arme,

He